

CHRISTMAS --- NEW YEAR NUMBER

Vol 8 No 2

city Hall Barber

# THE



# ARCHON

JANUARY 1920

Winter Overcoats  
Winter Sweaters  
and Winter Suits



UNDERWEAR  
MACKINAW COATS  
WINTER HATS AND CAPS  
NECKWEAR



Attractive Showing in All Departments  
Moderately Priced

PORTER & ROGERS CO.  
NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

## The Herald Press

Herald Building Newburyport, Mass.

PRINTING  
ENGRAVING  
DESIGNING  
DRAFTING



CALL 275

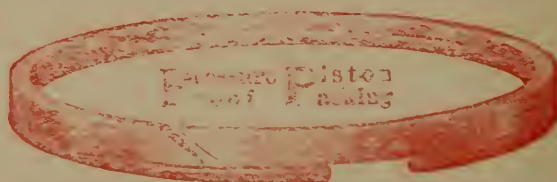


Pat. Mar. 2, 1915, Feb. 29, 1916

Does Your Motor Smoke  
Does it Lack Power on Hills  
Are You Using Too Much Gasoline  
And An Excess of Lubricating Oil  
These Conditions Indicate the Need Of  
PRESSURE PROOF PISTON RINGS.

One Pressure Proof Three-Part Ring  
or Two Pressure Proof Junior Two-  
Part Rings On Each Piston Will Per-  
manently Overcome Over-Oiling Trou-  
bles.

Write for Booklets "New Facts about  
Piston Rings" and "Over-Oiling-The  
White Plague of Motordom"



Patented Feb. 29, 1916

PRESSURE PROOF PISTON RING COMPANY  
107 MASSACHUSETTS AVE., BOSTON, MASS.

Please mention "Archon" when writing

# Apollo Restaurant

6 State Street

IS THE FINEST  
*and* CLEANEST  
PLACE *in* TOWN

## VILLA HAWKSWORTH

Confectionery  
at Wholesale

Sweet Briar Farm ROWLEY, MASS.

## PERCY H. FERNALD

Electrical  
Contractor

38 PLEASANT ST., NEWBURYPORT

CORRY  
BRICK & TILE COMPANY  
Clay Products

CORRY PENNSYLVANIA

## J. H. LARRABEE

Optometrist  
Optician

40 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

## THE DEXTER STUDIO

IPSWICH, MASS.

High Class  
Portraits

Commercial Photography

Where do you go from Dummer for  
Films, Kodaks, Victor Records, &c  
PEABODY'S MUSIC STORE  
34 STATE ST., NEWBURYPORT

COMPLIMENTS OF  
Franklin W. Hemingway  
CLEVELAND HALL

Tel 1220 Open 11 A. M. to 12 P. M.

## Oriental Restaurant

Chinese and  
American Food



12-16 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

## Camp Wyanoke

FOR BOYS



WOLFEBORO, N. H.

on

Lake Winnepesaukee



For Booklet, address  
W. H. BENTLEY  
14 BEACON STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.



# PACIFIC MILLS

LAWRENCE, MASS. DOVER, N. H. COLUMBIA, S. C.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Printed, Dyed and Bleached Cottons, also Cotton  
Warp and All Wool Dress Goods

LAWRENCE & COMPANY., Selling Agents

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, London, Eng

## ADAMS HOUSE

Newburyport's Premier Eating Place  
ALL FOODS ALL HOURS

But only One Quality  
THE BEST

ALL HOME COOKING

MARY T. COFFEY Proprietor  
36 MARKET SQUARE

Your patronage is solicited by  
the Reliable Dry Goods Store  
Towels, Handkerchiefs, Sheets, Pillow  
Cases, Hosiery and Blankets  
Its reliable if purchased at

Osgood & Goodwin

57 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

The  
Ocean National Bank

Capital \$150,000

Surplus 75,000

Deposits Solicited

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

Fashionable Hairdressing  
at the

City Hall Barber Shop

Henry N. Chouinard, Prop.

3 Chairs

No Waiting

54 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

## The Bon Marché

Newburyport's only  
Department Store

One Price The Lowest

For clean stocks, large  
assortments, we LEAD  
others follow slowly in  
our wake.

Trade at the Store with a  
100% Perfect Service

Fisher & Company

Patronize Our Advertisers

The thing that is worth having DUMMER, we value your trade, that's why we ask for it, make our store your headquarters for Clothes, Furnishings, Hats

## THE STEVENS COMPANY

"STEVENS SELLS FOR LESS"

39 PLEASANT STREET

NEWBURYPORT

### CORRECT STATIONERY

Fountain Pens and Desk Conveniences

ARE SOME *of the*  
SPECIALTIES AT

PEARSON'S BOOK STORE  
35 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

ICE CREAM AND PUNCH  
Dancing Parties a Specialty

GEORGE W. AUSTIN

Agent for

HUYLER'S and WHITMAN  
CHOCOLATES, LOVELL  
*and* COVEL'S CARAMELS

33 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT  
Tel. 548—W

E. W. PEARSON

47 STATE ST. Tel. Con.

## FLORIST



Flowers for Dances, Special  
Occasions, Etc.

PICTURE FRAMING  
*and* ART GOODS *at*

## F. A. PERKINS

49 Pleasant Street  
Newburyport

## Glen Mills Entire Wheat Flour

is a Perfect Food for  
Student or Athlete



## GLEN MILLS CEREAL COMPANY

J. N. DUMMER, President



FOOTBALL TEAM--1919



# THE ARCHON

Published six times during the school year by the students of  
Dummer Academy, South Byfield, Mass.

---

---

Vol. 8, New Series

JANUARY, 1920

No. 2

---

---

## THE ARCHON BOARD

Editor - in - Chief

Elbert Dalton '20

Literary Editors

F. Webster Browne '21

Jose E. Pino-Suarez '20

Athletics

Gilbert M. Smith '21

Locals

Waldo T. Worcester '20

Business Managers

Richard S. Case '21

Royal C. Wilson '20

Storer P. Humphreys '22

---

---

The subscription price of the Archon is \$1.25 per year. Twenty-five cents the copy

---

---

## CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

Christmas time is here once more  
With every heart an open door.  
Then enter in Good Will and Cheer  
And stay throughout the coming  
year.

For since the time when Christ was  
born,

The lives of men have gone quite  
wrong.

But if we think and do and pray,  
Life's path will be an easier way.

The pure white snow lies on the  
ground,

The air is filled with merry sound;  
With shouts of glee and sleighbells  
clear,

As dawn comes with the Glad New  
Year.

While minds of men are filled with rest,  
Let us consider with what we're blest.

We have Peace; that itself is worth  
1 A thought in all this Yuletide mirth.

What better time than this to start?

If everyone would do his part,

This world would soon be filled with  
joy

And hearts be freed from sin's alloy.  
The one and only thing we know  
Is, Christ was born to make it so.

"We'll do our best," the New Year  
Chime

Echoes our thoughts this Christmas  
time.

F. W. B. '21



# LITERARY

## Perhaps

The United States was on the verge of hostilities with a far eastern power, and there was a feeling of suspense throughout the country. Preparations for war had begun, and, although an immediate break was not expected, every precaution was being taken to guard against a possible attack, either by land, air or sea.

The estate of Henry Cabot Lodge, at Nahant, had, as in previous times of trouble, been taken over by the United States government, and a strong military post established there. Tudor Wharf, as in the World War, had been turned into a supply base for the Submarine Signal Company, and from this point, the submarine protection of Boston harbor and Broad Sound, was being controlled. The Atlantic fleet, with the exception of a few "second line" ships, retained for protecting the New England coast, was stationed in far southern waters, where the trouble seemed to be brewing.

It was a wicked night at East Point, Nahant. The wind howled south-east, and the rain fell irregularly. On top of the cliffs at Spouting Horn, in the shelter of a high board fence, stood the coast guard, his binoculars searching the wild night for something, he knew not what. He was about to

resume his journey around the cliffs when he caught a faint gleam of light down on the rocks below him. It was gone in a second and all was black again. The life saver crept forward, leaned over the cliff and listened. All was quiet save for the moan of the wind.

Suddenly a dull thud was heard, followed by a string of foreign oaths. The coast guard stepped back into the night and was gone.

The sentry at the entrance of Senator Lodge's estate was pacing back and forth his coat buttoned tight about him, and his campaign hat pulled nearly over his eyes. He did not see a dark form which rose up from the underbrush behind him, but he did hear a twig snap. He turned like a flash, at the same time taking off the "safety" on his rifle. Then something hit him a crushing blow. He fell head foremost his gun striking the turf, where the bayonet buried itself leaving the rifle quivering upright. Now several forms came from the bushes and posted themselves along the road, while from the shore came a steady stream of men, their marching muffled by the soft earth.

An hour elapsed and nothing happened. Where was the coast guard?

He had raced to the nearest telephone where he had informed the station of his discovery. Then he tried



to get Fort Range, but the wires were either cut or blown down. Obtaining a bicycle he tore over the road to the Fort, where he told his story. A file of twenty-five men, with five machine guns slipped quietly from the fort and disappeared into the night. They had been gone for twenty minutes, when the darkness was shattered by a red rocket, which rose describing a graceful arc, and burst sending a powerful white light over a large area. At the same time a machine gun broke loose, closely followed by the rattle of rifle fire.

Now heavy cannonading was heard far out at sea. The air was filled with strange sounds, which starting with low moans would rise in pitch until they attained a loud shrieking scream, then a deafening explosion would take place.

Fifteen powerful searchlights swept Broad Sound, revealing far, far out at sea numerous black hulks, from which flashed flame at regular intervals, followed by that weird shriek and loud report. Yet these shells were falling short; they scarcely reached the first line of submarine nets. Presently another tone was added. It was similar to these bursting shells, only the ground shook far more and the scream started at a high pitch and quickly descended to a low moan and stopped.

These last sounds were the harbor defences replying to the unexpected bombardment; but their projectiles were also falling short.

A terrific hand to hand struggle was taking place at Nahant, and machine guns from points of vantage swept the town. At Senator Lodge's, the invaders were attempting to rush and occupy the post. They were held back by accurate rifle fire, but at each rush they gained steadily and surely. There was a low moan and a sound of rushing air, followed by a deafening explosion, and

a huge eleven inch explosive projectile, burst in the midst of the enemy, causing a great loss of life and a serious panic.

Other shells destroyed the landing apparatus. Several houses were demolished in the effort as the spot was difficult for the big guns to reach.

The bombardment went on all night, direct hits being scored by both sides. The lurid glare of burning buildings lighted up the sky, and the searchlights, whose darting fingers of light played upon the attacking ships, presented a ghastly appearance.

Daylight brought no change in the situation; but a better view could be obtained. Far out upon the horizon a huge flotilla of warships was assembled. The shells hurled at them from the forts could easily be seen, generally, bursting a trifle short of their mark.

Now, the ships changed their formation to a huge semi-circle and started to draw closer. Swift cruisers darted in close and threw a few shells at some prominent mark, and were off again. The noise was terrific; the steady roar of the big guns, combined with the staccato reports of anti-aircraft, which were hidden in the marshes of Winthrop, Lynn, and the outskirts of Boston, together with the steady hum of the planes, and the drumming of their machine guns, made it impossible to think. One swift airplane of the "aviatik" type was seen to rush toward the General Electric Plant of Lynn. It got over the large gas tanks in safety. Suddenly it appeared to crumple up and burst into flames. The anti-aircraft guns hidden in the marsh had done their work.

The absence of our naval force gave the enemy ships the mere task of destroying Boston and of overcoming the harbor defenses.

At the end of an hour the huge semi-

circle had drawn alarmingly smaller, the hostile ships were well up in Broad Sound, and were steadily drawing closer.

Boston was in a turmoil. Trucks were emptying the banks at great risk of being blown to bits. All avenues of travel from the city were choked with people and vehicles going to safety.

Far beyond Nantucket there appeared several faint dots in the sky, below which there was a smudge of smoke. These dots grew larger and larger, taking the shape of hydroplanes, which circled about and hovered over a large fleet of ships, which were actually tearing through the water. Tongues of flame shot out of the funnels of the larger ships, showing the effect of the intense forced draft. It seemed as if these ships would blow up, and their engines could be heard throbbing far off.

The forts were nearly battered to bits, only a few guns remained in commission. The Custom House and the large buildings of the business district lay in ruins. Boston had practically given up hope. Several twelve inch rifles, brought by rail from Watertown, and located behind hills at Revere and Chelsea, were doing wonderful execution. These guns rose, fired, and recoiled, alternating. They were the last resort save the mine fields of the harbor and the far off fleet.

Another hour elapsed and most of these guns were crippled.

The hostile ships were just entering the mine fields and several gigantic columns of water arose, announcing that the harbor was not yet taken. At this critical moment the cloud of rushing air planes and the tearing fleet were sighted. The hostile ships, after a few parting shots, and a quick exchange of signals, withdrew from the harbor, and, in battle formation, steamed out to meet the

supposed "far off fleet". The two opposing air squadrons met half way between the two fleets. The great battle was on, flashes of flame, intense clouds of black smoke, and diving, circling airplanes were visible when the breeze parted the smoke. Blazing planes were seen to drop into the ocean, and with an ominous hiss would disappear.

Now the long range firing began. Columns of white water arose as if by magic from the ocean.

Our crews with guns cool and gun crews fresh, proved themselves better marksmen than those of the worn out hostile fleet.

On the shores were immense crowds who came to witness the naval battle. A wild delirium of joy prevailed, and hysterical men cried with joy at the sight of the powerful American fleet.

Slowly and surely the hostile ships were driven up into the harbor. Fighting every inch of the way the invaders were forced to enter the mine fields. Here they were at our mercy. No quarter was shown. Great steel battleships were seen to break up amidst an upheaval of water and disappear from sight. Gigantic geysers of water testified that the enemy had paid for his wanton destruction of Boston. The hostile air fleet, overpowered by superior numbers, was forced northward. One by one the "air terrors" were shot down.

The harbor presented a scene of destruction, debris of all sorts covered the water and huge blotches of oil told of the price that the invaders had paid. The storm had subsided and the setting sun cast a vivid red glow over the whole scene. Boston was saved but not without great loss of life, money and property.



## JACOB'S REWARD

In old Holland, many years ago, there lived a young boy named Jacob. He lived with his aunt, an old, wrinkled sour personage who made him work very hard, and gave him very little to eat and many whippings.

One clear, cold evening, which happened to be the night before Christmas, the old school-master, whose name was Hans Drake, took the boys to church as was his custom.

The rich boys jeered Jacob because of his poor garb and his wooden shoes. The master let them do this because Jacob's aunt paid but little for his schooling.

After church, the boys filed out talking merrily of the luscious goose, turkey, pudding and other things that they would feast on on the morrow, and of the many gifts the Christ-Child would bring them.

It happened that in the nave of the church lay a small child, dressed in white and with only one shoe. The rich boys were happy so they did not notice it, but Jacob, as he was hooted at by the others, came last. He took pity on the child when he saw it, and gently placed one of his own shoes on the child's foot. When he came home, his aunt whipped him and sent him to bed supperless, and told him that the Christ-Child would leave him a whip for giving his shoes to every vagabond he met.

In the morning, the aunt came down stairs and was very much surprised to find the fire-place full of things, and the shoe which Jacob had given away beside it. She called him down and kissed him and said, "Jacob, I repent for all the hard treatment I have given you."

The other boys had collected in the square because they had found only whips in their shoes. When the people found out Jacob's reward, they wondered much and gave thanks.

S. P. H. '22.

## NICK CARTER'S REVENGE

Nick Carter stopped suddenly and caught at the revolver, hanging close and ready at his side. He watched, with sharp eyes, the bushes ahead, and drew a quick breath as he saw them sway to one side. He heard the snapping of a twig behind, and the hoot of an owl at his left. His only retreat was to the right. Moving with noiseless step he reached the edge of the river, which lay glistening and menacing before him, and again he stopped short. Back in the forest it had been dark and damp. Here where the moon shone on the water, the ripples looked as peaceful as if there were nothing afoot. With every nerve aquiver Nick stepped back into the shadow, and started down the river's edge. Once, he crouched down, his heart in his mouth, as he saw a heavy black shape coming toward him. It stopped, then went back into the forest. Nick clenched his hands, angry at fate. There ahead of him, had been his most hated enemy, but to have shot would have brought all the men upon him. He resumed his onward creeping.

Suddenly there came on the air a sharp cry.

"Nick, Nick Carter, where are you?"

A woman's figure bent over the still huddled shape at the water's edge, and turned it so that the light shone on the extremely dirty face of a sleeping boy. He was not over nine years old, and was dressed in a rough-riders suit. There was a smile on his face, and he still clutched desperately at his toy pistol, which hung close and ready at his side.

"I was running away," he murmured drowsily, "I tried to kill the new dog 'cause nobody pays any 'tention to me since he is come. But I surrender Big Chief, here's my gun."

And he settled back comfortably in the woman's arms.

W. T. W. '20.



## SUPREME SACRIFICE

Phillip Stanton layed his weary head on the pillow, while an unrestrainable sob came through his tightly-compressed lips. Thirty years of bondage—that was more than man could bear! Thirty years of toil under his uncle, who made of him a slave under the pretense of protecting him, that was Stanton's whole history since his mother died. He felt himself trampled, maltreated, abused, but he had not the decisiveness of character to break his own chains. So there he was, a gray-haired man, with a plaintive voice and two deep furrows crossing his weak forehead. Thirty years of drudgery—they leave their marks!

His whole frame trembled when he got up to prepare his meal. Every muscle protested at each movement, a penetrating pain invaded his whole body and he fell exhausted on a chair. No doubt, Philip was an old man at forty-five; you could see it in the difficulties he had to overcome to light a candle, you could see it in the vacuous, despondent stare of his expressionless eyes. But suddenly a glimmer of youth lighted his old face, his hands stretched with incredible agility, and with a thrust he snatched the wax-paper which surrounded the candlestick. A name on the paper caught his eye—Georgiana Stanton—Stanton—his own name! Joy seized the poor broken-down body and shook it with hysterical laughter, short and loud. He had searched for that paper countless years, suspecting, almost certain of, its existence. It was the last testament of his grandfather, Jack Stanton, in which he disinherited his reckless son, and left everything to Georgiana, Philip's mother. Stanton's hands were tremulous with excitement; he had not time to ascertain the genuineness of the

paper, but with new strength he rushed down the stairs from the little garret, and ran to lawyer Pemberton's office.

Two hours later, the old man was returning home calmer, but hardly less elated. His soul was to be liberated, he was enjoying the unknown joys of freedom. He thought that he would be generous to his uncle, but he would firmly indicate that the house was his, and that their presence there was undesired. With a resolute step he entered into the dining-room, and before he had become cognizant of his surroundings, he mumbled the first words of his prepared speech. In nervousness he forgot that it was Christmas, and that the whole aristocracy of the town was celebrating it at his uncle's hearth. Philip was a weak man, and he had not the courage to resist the peremptory command of his uncle to leave the room.

No matter, he would keep his declaration for another time. Meanwhile, to bed, because the excitement had worn him out. He climbed the stairs slowly,—there were so many of them! The Christmas carols reached his ears. So it was Christmas! The season when a man ought to forget himself in behalf of others. Bah, Philip was not like other men, he had suffered too much.

When he reached the second floor, he could go no further. He had difficulty in breathing, and had to sit down. Through a door ajar, his wandering eyes suddenly caught a picture, one of those figures which we see once and never forget. His cousin Ellen kneeling on the bare floor, insensible to the cold, was kissing with infinite tenderness two little fat cherubims. A gulp rose to Philip's throat. He wondered whether he had ever received such divine attentions. Certainly, children were closer to Heaven, when they enjoyed such sublime caresses! Suddenly Philip felt a pain at his heart.

He was going to take away the fortune of two children, he was going to rob a mother of her happiness. Celestial melodies ascended from the floor below, ethereal, ideal, beautiful music, repeating again and again the lesson of Christmas, "Sacrifice, sacrifice yourself in behalf of others." Yes, the world's religion ought to be sacrifice. It makes one's soul so much better! But he had suffered so long, could he not have a right to happiness? Should he surrender all his rights to two little red-cheeked imps, just because their mother loved them? It was hard after so many years of non-existence, to fling away a chance to live. However, Philip was a better man now the Christmas spirit had entered into the gloom of his soul, permeating it with a divine radiance. He fell to his knees, a humble, worn creature, and cried: "God, I lay this sacrifice before Thee. Make me strong enough to support the burden of my sacrifice."

J. E. P-S. '20.

### A SUMMER'S FATUITY

If your hopes are running so high  
That your feelings are all of success,  
It's almost impossible saying good-by  
When a rebuff is all you possess.  
After months of much toil and of  
    misery,  
During which you would gladly die  
For the least little whim or small  
    fancy,  
That would save her from breathing a  
    sigh,  
She gives you some vain consolation,  
Says there's many a fish in the sea;  
But down in your heart's deep  
    foundation  
You know that there's none there for  
    thee.  
When you at last exultation receive  
In a final fond kiss from her lips,  
With your heart in a tumult you leave,  
While your mind's in a total eclipse.  
After dull summer drags to a close,  
You return to your work at some  
    school,  
Resolving, no more in the future,  
To act the part of the fool.

E. D. '20.



### Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

We sincerely hope that you have all had a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We also hope that you have eaten loads of mince pie, turkey, cranberry-sauce, candy and other good things; have had a stomachache from it all and then had nothing left but a pleasant memory. We furthermore hope you have had many dances and moonlight skates with her. Then we hope you have kissed her good-by, made a lot of New Year resolutions to work hard, keep a cash account and diary, etc. and finally come back to school. But once back here let us not break our resolutions too soon but keep up the Christmas cheer and self-sacrificing spirit that goes with it. If we do succeed in holding on to that resolve we shall surely find, when next Christmas comes around, that we have obtained much more out of life in general than ever before.

---

### COLLEGE EDUCATION

For the simple reason that we neither bring in at birth or take out at death any materialistic wealth, the real things that count are, therefore, those which we create or build up during our lifetime. A college education helps a

great deal in accomplishing this end. A college education aids us in obtaining a broader idea of life. A larger number of subjects are studied giving us a greater range of vision, and in many ways we are able to find ourselves where as otherwise we might have been utterly lost in life's chaos.

Many a man has started from the bottom and worked his way up without a college education, but how much greater his works might have been if he had taken a few years of college life. For the majority of us it is best to learn as much as possible before setting out on life's highway. And you will also find that the men who have succeeded are not looking for the apprentice lad of yore, but are looking for the man with a college education to back him up. Now-a-days it is the man with the brains plus ambition and not brawn plus ambition who wins out in the battle of life.

It is also very necessary at present for a larger number of men and women to go to college in order to offset the bolshevistic element. For it is a broader knowledge of life that leads us to oppose this menace to humanity. And furthermore, as this threatening cloud grows larger every day, we must not only learn for ourselves, but go out and warn others of the impending danger.



## ALUMNI

Report Of Committee on Endowment  
Fund.

(The Archon gives you this month the details of the plans for the future of Dummer. We hope you will give them your earnest consideration and be prepared to do your part.)

To the Board of Trustees of Dummer Academy,

Gentlemen:

Your committee appointed at the October meeting to consider the question of raising an Endowment Fund for the Academy at this time, and an additional sum for the construction of new buildings and other improvements, have earnestly endeavored to canvass the whole matter fairly without prejudice, and submit the result of our deliberation.

We desire to affirm at the start our belief that the present is an opportune time to make this campaign for obvious reasons. There never was a period in its history when this school needed and was more deserving of financial aid than now. It is not only full, but has a waiting list for the first time probably in the 156 years of its existence. It is doing valiant service in the cause of Education. With the prevailing unrest that this country is facing; with the lack of real Americanism among a large class of our population; with hundreds of thousands of Aliens trying to break down what we are trying to build up; with the growing tendency to radical socialism, this school plants its feet more firmly than ever before on the solid rock of true Democracy, and should do its utmost for the education of our young men in those patriotic and democratic ideals for which it has always stood. If those schools that

have been exemplars, for many years, of good citizenship fail us at a crucial time like this, where shall we look for the means to combat the dangers that menace us? The training of a single boy in an institution like this, may some day save the nation from disaster by furnishing the "man of the hour" to meet a great emergency.

Firm, then, in the conviction that the time is ripe to appeal to the public for funds, in order that Dummer Academy may be an enduring, vital force in educational work, we make, in all confidence, these commendations.

For the new school Building and  
Equipment ..... \$90,000.00

For remodeling the old School House  
for a Dining Hall and Dormitory  
..... \$15,000.00

For a new Gym. and Athletic  
Field ..... 50,000.00

For a Central Heating Plant  
..... 20,000.00

For a new dormitory sufficiently  
large to enable the school to care for a  
maximum number of one hundred board  
ing students ..... 40,000.00

For an additonal water supply,  
sewers, etc. .... 10,000.00

For an endowment fund the income  
to be used for teachers salaries and for  
scholarships ..... 200,000.00

Total sum required .... 425,000.00

In order to raise this sum we must have the help of every loyal alumnus. We can not go to the public, unless the Alumni are actively interested. As a preliminary to the actual Campaign, we recommend that a booklet of convent-

ional size, be prepared containing a brief history of the School, our reasons for raising this Fund, the uses, in detail, to which the money shall be put, and handsomely illustrated with pictures of certain buildings, and surroundings. This booklet should have an attractive cover design, a cut of the golf club, perhaps, so that the recipient will be interested in opening and examining it and not cast it into the waste basket the repository of most pamphlets and circulars. At least 25,000 of these should be printed and carefully distributed where they will do the most good. One should be placed in the hands of every alumnus. Efforts should be made to actively enlist colonial, geneological, and other societies in this work, and to trace families whose ancestors went to Dummer. We wish to emphasize the importance of making a thorough canvass of Essex County. It was here that the school had its birth; has done its work, and will continue its usefulness. It is peculiarly an Essex County institution and in no other section of the State or Country can we make such a genuine appeal for help as old Essex. This County alone can and should furnish one-half of the needed funds. We feel that the greatest possible publicity should be given this campaign, through the press, by advertising, rallies, etc.

In closing this report we express the hope that the Board of Trustees will view this undertaking with favor, for we firmly believe that the whole future of Dummer Academy may depend on our action at this critical period in its career. Supported, the Institution will live and work out its destiny; unsupported it will meet the fate of many similar schools during the past fifty years. Respectfully submitted,

(signed) F. M. Ambrose

Charles S. Ingham

Committee

## FROM AN ALUMNUS TO THE ALUMNI

---

(The Archon takes pleasure in bringing to your attention this splendid letter. It exemplifies a spirit which we wish to make universal. Will you help?)

To the Archon:-

There is imperative need of improvements at the Dummer Academy athletic field. About \$500. is already available and with another \$500. added to this amount, a great impetus would be given the project of making a first class playstead available for the boys. A good start can be made this coming year if \$1,000. is at hand. A former student will be the first to give \$25. toward the amount needed to commence operations, provided at least 19 others give the same sums. All recognize the crying need for up-to-date, adequate athletic arrangements at Dummer.

However, the money is not limited to any special amount, and the more coin available, the greater the improvements, and the speedier the better. Donations will be readily received for the purpose by Dr. Charles S. Ingham, principal, Dummer Academy, South Byfield, Mass. Friends, ex-students and students all have a chance to help. The more the merrier.

Here is a case where money talks and he who gives at once gives twice. Sports at Dummer have been handicapped for years by the lack of facilities and equipment. Here is an opportunity to make a start toward the goal of Athletic success and come across in a way that will resound throughout New England. DUMMER DECIDEDLY DESERVES DONATIONS.

(signed) Dummer man in hurry.

## ROLL CALL

The following is a list of the students of Dummer Academy for the year 1919-1920, arranged according to classes.

## Senior Class

As seniors, the following should be honored, feared, and obeyed by all members of the junior school and lower grades of the upper school. Amen!  
Charles V. Broadley—President

Salem, Mass

Jose A. Pino-Suarez —Vice-President  
Yucatan, Mexico

Charles C. Macmahon — Secretary  
Winthrop Highlands, Mass.

Elbert Dalton—Treasurer  
Schenectady, N. Y.

Carl H. Goodwin Georgetown, Mass.

George W. Goddard Somerville, Mass.

Harold T. Godfrey  
North Andover, Mass.

Richard J. Locke Rye Beach, N. H.

Horacio G. Madero  
Mexico City, Mexico

Stephen D. Marsh Woodfords, Me.

Richard B. Phillips  
Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Paul Thurlow Newburyport, Mass.

Royal C. Wilson Nahant, Mass.

Waldo T. Worcester Boston, Mass.

## Junior Class

Wilfred W. Lufkin— President  
Essex, Mass.

Duncan Swett— Vice-President  
Amesbury, Mass.

Edward B. Childs— Secretary & Treas.  
Haverhill, Mass.

John P. Akins Chelsea, Mass.

F. Webster Browne Georgetown, Mass.

Allan E. Burke Byfield, Mass.

Richard S. Case Winchester, Mass.

Carrol F. Dodge Brighton, Mass.

Pei W. Liang Changsha, China.

Pei Y. Liang Changsha, China  
Benjamin Pease Somerville, Mass.  
J. Sanford Potter Rye Gate, N. Y.  
Roland B. Robertson Beverly, Mass.  
Manuel Ruiz Ampuero, Spain  
Gilbert M. Smith Newburyport, Mass.  
Richard E. Upton Boston, Mass.

## Sophomore Class

Charles R. Andrews Bath, Me.  
Arle M. Ashcraft Brookline, Mass.  
Francis W. Connor Brookline, Mass.  
Charles N. Cutter Portland, Me.  
Ralph Day Corning, N. Y.  
James B. Gardiner Amsterdam, N. Y.  
Robert Harkness Murray, Utah  
Charles E. Hellier Pikeville, Ky.  
Franklin W. Hemmingway  
Kansas City, Mo.

Storer P. Humphreys Newbury, Mass.  
Edwin Manning Cambridge, Mass.  
Harry B. Milner Newton Center, Mass.  
Roberto Pichardo Comaguey, Cuba.  
Dwight E. Priest Schenectady, N. Y.  
Donald N. Small Bath, Me.  
Allen Ullman Provincetown, Mass.  
Paul Ullman Provincetown, Mass.

## Freshman Class

James W. Batchelder Woodstock, Vt.  
Hugh W. Bigelow Brookline, Mass.  
George W. Burr Old Lyme, Conn.  
Richard Dodge Rockport, Mass.  
David B. Ericson Provincetown, Mass.  
Churchill B. Groves Washington D. C.  
Travis N. Ingham So. Byfield, Mass.  
Charles H. Kirshner Kansas City, Mo.  
George F. Kirshner Kansas City, Mo.  
Alexander B. Mulholland Ipswich, Mass.  
Harold W. Page Newbury, Mass.  
Leonard B. Stone W. Roxbury, Mass.  
Russell F. Swett Amesbury, Mass.  
Leslie Thurlow Newburyport, Mass.  
Lewis A. Trull Brookline, Mass.  
Frank L. Whalen Melrose, Mass.

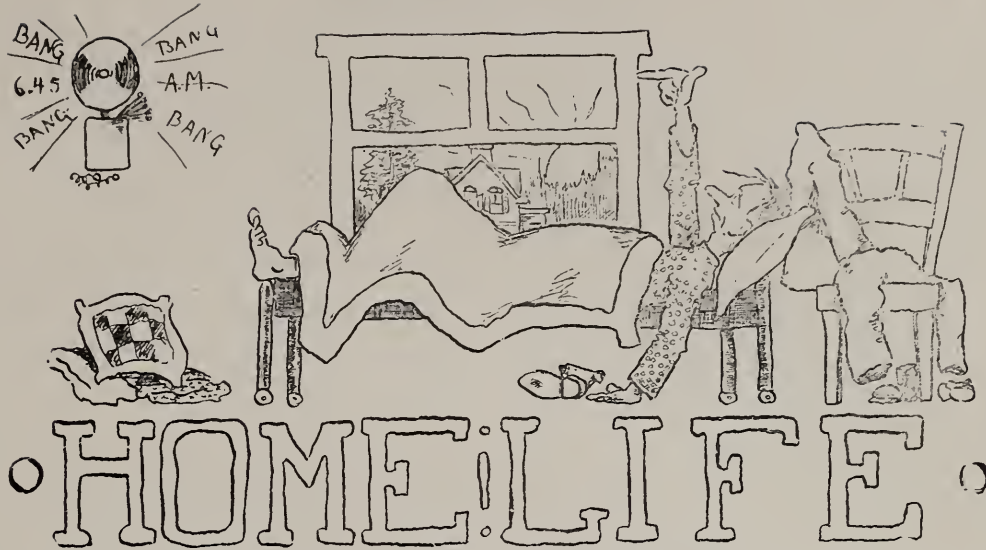


Lower School		Samuel E. Steele	Rutland, Mass.
Oliver Chute	Boston, Mass.	Landis M. Winey	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Donald G. Cilley	Haverhill, Mass.	Post Graduates	
Edward W. Cooper	Haverhill, Mass.	Guild R. Holt	New York City
Robert C. Foster	Portland, Me.	Oliver P. Woodward	San Diego, Cal.
Harry L. Haley	Milltown, N. B.	Special Student	
Louden C. Page	West Newton, Mass.	Taro Yamashita	Tokio, Japan.

---

## DECEMBER HONOR ROLL

Gilbert M. Smith	90	Charles H. Kirshner	83
David B. Ericson	88	Arle M. Ashcraft	82
Paul Ullman	86	Pei W. Liang	82
George W. Burr	86	Travis N. Ingham	82
Jose A. Pino-Suarez	86	Richard J. Locke	82
F. Webster Browne	85	George W. Goddard	81
Edward B. Childs	85	Elbert Dalton	81
Manuel Ruiz	85	George F. Kirshner	81
Guild R. Holt	84	Charles N. Cutter	80
Waldo T. Worcester	83	Junior School	
Franklin W. Hemmingway	83	Donald G. Cilley	84
Robert C. Foster	84		



### THE FOOTBALL DANCE

The first dance of the season, called the "Football Dance," was given on November eighth. The Gym. was decorated plainly, but very fittingly, with football accoutrements. Around the walls hung the head guards of the warriors while from the rafters swung a couple of footballs and the much maltreated dummy. Instead of an excessive number of banners and flags, as is generally the case, only, Dummer banners were used to help out the head guards in covering the walls. Jordan's four piece orchestra furnished the music for all but the dance before the intermission, when the Dummer orchestra attempted to outplay it. "Rich" Phillips made up for the lack of technique in the orchestra by his marvelous execution upon the saxophone.

As for the fair "demoiselles" it is practically impossible to find adjectives that are complimentary enough to depict their charms. Among the new fellows, who attended this function, there was found to be some remarkable talent. It was unanimously conceded however, that Manning took the cake, and we advise any who desire to compete with him in the future to attend some dancing class before trying.

The committee, consisting of "Rich"

and "Holtie", is to be congratulated upon its excellent work in conducting the dance. The patronesses of the evening's festivities were: Mrs. C. S. Ingham, Mrs. J. B. Hebbard, Mrs. W. J. Farrell, Mrs. A. M. Smith, and Mrs. A. V. Phillips.

### THE CHURCH FAIR

All those who attended the first church supper and sale of the year, on November the 7th were well satisfied with the evening's diversion. The only drawback that some of last year's fellows found was the lack of more than enough pies to eat. This may be accounted for in two ways. First, the lack of sugar necessary to make the desired delicacies; and secondly, some one evidently wished to eat a few in the privacy of his room at school and succeeded rather victoriously. After everyone had, more or less, partaken of the eats, a short entertainment was given by Mr. Smith and the orchestra. Mr. Smith gave a number of humorous and very interesting short stories which were much applauded. The orchestra played a few pieces ensemble, and two of its number, Wilson and Phillips, gave a cornet and saxophone duet, "Till We Meet Again." After the entertainment, the young ladies selling

kisses—of the candied variety—quickly disposed of their wares, also, the fruit, novelty and ice cream counters did a rushing business. When the last crumb had disappeared, we set out towards the long trail winding to South Byfield.

---

### THE MOODY HOUSE HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Without doubt, the dormitory that celebrated Hallowe'en most sumptuously and appropriately was the Moody House. Under the initiative of Mrs. Farrell, the Moody-ites made their preparations early and zealously, so that by Halloween it only remained for them to eat and be merry.

Prizes, consisting of Hallowe'en favours, were offered by Mrs. Farrell to those who should have achieved success in intricate and well-nigh impossible tasks. Batchelder, the Kirshner brothers, Mike and Gardiner were the proud victors. They however, had to strive hard to obtain their victories, because, as the prizes were quite visible and their odour was accessible to eager nostrils, there was a splendid spirit of rivalry in both dexterity and intelligence.

The Common Room was adequately decorated with the fantastic designs appertaining to the season. The games were exciting and risible to a tremendous degree. An atmosphere of merriment reigned throughout the short three hours which the entertainment lasted. It was no wonder then that with the intoxication of cider added to that of going to bed at 10:30 P. M. (first time in the history of the Moody House), it was a wild and reluctant bunch that Mr. Farrell carried by force upstairs.

---

### SUNDAY NIGHT SERVICES

A constant source of pleasure to almost everyone in school is the Sunday

night services which it is customary to hold at the original School House, now transformed into a very charming little chapel. A typical service was the one held there the night of November the 23rd. As a prelude, a religious march was played by the Dummer Orchestra with consummate skill and vigor. Then several hymns were sung by the whole student body in which the technicalities of singing were easily supplemented by a fine "letting it go." But the event of the evening was not the singing, in spite of its good quality, nor the playing of the orchestra, excellent as it was. The real event was, as usual, the speech delivered by Dr. Ingham to the students, "Speech" is perhaps too serious a name for the simple talks of our principal, but "Talk" does not convey the importance and beauty of what he says. On November 23rd. Dr. Ingham portrayed to us the drawbacks which such a utopian project as the League of Nations must suffer from the egotism of the people. He took advantage of his subject to recommend very forcibly to us to practice that abandonment of self in behalf of others which would accustom us, as we grow, to the ideal of the League of Nations. We think that if some enterprising fellow should gather a few of Dr. Ingham's Sunday talks, he would form an admirable doctrine of life for everyone. Even as it is, these modest talks which we so little notice now, will come to our aid later on, when a grave crisis should confront us in our life's path.

---

### DANCING CLASS

The first of ten weekly dancing classes began, through Mrs. Ingham's efforts on Friday the fifth of December. The lessons, under the leadership of Mrs. A. W. Kimball of Newburyport and Miss Lurline, her assistant and pianist, are given from seven thirty to eight thirty



in the gymnasium on Friday evenings. The majority of the pupils are of the younger set, due, no doubt to the fact that "shimmying" the hoped for goal of the older ones, is not taught.

#### CLEVELAND HALL GET-TOGETHER

The Cleveland Hall get to-gether, first inaugurated in October, have been successfully continued through November and December.

Mrs. Smith was hostess for the Hall-owe'en Party and supplied refreshments first-class both in quality and quantity. At this meeting we prevailed upon Pichardo for a song and Madero, Pino, and Ruiz also contributed verses in Spanish. P. Y. Liang favored us with a little Chinese ditty and Holt gave us a very interesting story with the point left out. The assembly charged the above mentioned refreshments and disposed of them in fine shape.

The second pleasure evening was held under the auspices of "Katrinka" Swett our well known barber. Mr. De Rosay had made a plea for a little local talent as our foreign brothers had furnished the bulk of the entertaining previously, and the plea was well answered. Messrs. Burke, Ullman, and Whalen gave us a song; Harkness and Potter presented a mystery act; Ashcraft and Connor cracked a few jokes; while Bigelow, Childs and Cutter told stories. The refreshments of ice cream and cake were well enjoyed by the multitude.

On Friday, November 28, the third of the Cleveland meetings was held. At the previous meeting it had been voted that each week a committee of two should attend to the proceedings. Those appointed were Pichardo and Ashcraft. The stunts were many and varied. A song was given by P. Y. Liang in Chinese, and a short duet in Spanish by Pichardo and Ruiz; Milner and Swett

failed to turn water down Priest's pants which was the mystery to their trick. Priest came back by proving in fine shape that smoke would burn. Two fine poems were read by Mr. DeRosay, and Upton closed by reading "Nancy Lee." Pies, eclairs and cinnamon rolls, well mixed with cider, sent the Clevelanders to bed happy.

The last of the meetings before Christmas was a very decided success. The committee consisted of Connor and Harkness. The usual sweet-stuffs for refreshments were this time changed to clives, crackers and sandwiches and the change met with hearty approval. Holt gave us a fine story, while Phillips and Mr. Smith played the latest pieces on their banjo and mandolin respectively, which called for many encores. Yamashita gave a very interesting talk about the good-will which should exist between Japan and America. He also gave us a practical demonstration of that good-will by donating five pounds of candy to the festivities. Then came the feature of the evening. A boxing bout between "Fat" Andrews and "Blossom" Groves. Dodge was second for Groves while Childs was second for Andrews. Small officiated as time-keeper. Andrews won without dispute but Groves did well considering his weight. Everybody left happy and full, looking forward to the next meeting after Christmas.

#### THE CHRISTMAS DANCE

The Christmas dance was celebrated with unusual magnificence the night of December the Thirteenth. Everything in it was extraordinary. The Gymnasium, thanks to the exquisite artistic taste of Messrs. Joe and Benny, was beautifully decorated as it never has been for a long time. The myriad colored lights, shining through the branches of Christmas trees, produced an ex-

otically pleasant effect. The orchestra however, was what contributed the most to make the dance successful, always, of course, excepting the young ladies. Never has there an orchestra more able, business-like and obedient to the almost impertinent demands of the dancers for encores. As to the girls, we forbid describing them, because it is a task quite as impossible as the squaring of the circle. Enough it is to say that their charms left lingering wounds on more than one of us.

The dance was so successful that it elicited a word of praise for Pease and Akins from Dr. Ingham, whose relations with dance committees are usually limited to gentle reminders to carry back the piano. Future dance organizers will have to work hard if they intend to outshine the brilliancy of the Christmas dance of 1919.

#### THE CHRISTMAS PARTY

The great event of the last term was the Christmas Party on Dec. 19, the evening previous to our departure for the vacation. These parties, regular features for many years at Dummer, have not been held since 1916, owing to the Pierce Cottage fire in 1917, and the Influenza last year. This year's gathering revived all the old fun and merry-making and sent us home with memories of a pleasant evening which will linger long with us.

The Commons Room, gaily decorated and with a resplendent Christmas tree, was crowded with expectant faces by seven o'clock, when the orchestra burst forth with a lively march. Following this, Dr. Ingham read off some telegrams sent to various of our notables. This opened up a barrage of laughter which lasted all the evening. The Commons Songsters contributed some well-sung Christmas songs, then Santa Claus put in his appearance in the person of Mr. DeRosay, with Dunc Swett and Bob Harkness as his hard-

working helpers, and the distribution of the presents began. A little verse informed us that in a spirit of Christmas fun, useful and appropriate gifts had been obtained from Kris Kringle's workshop, and that if by chance the receiver of the gift should doubt its appropriateness he should remember that Christmas covers a multitude of jokes.

The visit to Moody House left such articles as soap, combs, self-starters, and drums. Clevelanders were favored with grease for door hinges, sling-shots anti-lean pills, and red flannel trousers. Some notable gifts to the Commoners included a package of Meccas, an A. B. C. book, a pair of dice, and a complete feminine wardrobe for one of its members. Then came the onslaught on the dignity of the faculty. Mr. Farrell as our slave-driver received a whip; Mr. Wickson, a starting pistol for track work, Mr. DeRosay, a Croix de Guerre, Mr. Hebberd, a bottle of hair tonic; Mr. Smith, a motorcycle with a side car for Mrs. Smith; and Dr. Ingham a calendar with all school holidays in Red Ink.

Little verses accompanied some of the presents and these helped to bring out the slams. Many people were so moved by the Christmas spirit as to contribute presents besides those given through the committee. Consequently many of us traveled to the receiving station more than once.

The orchestra played several fine pieces at intervals in the distribution of presents. When the last present had been unwrapped, the Commons singers again burst forth, and then Ice Cream and Cake completed a perfect evening.

The nip of the joke on each individual will die out long before our happy recollections of the jokes on our neighbors. With visions of dancing, tinsled balls and the sounds of wishes for a Merry Christmas ringing in our ears, we turned in, voting the Christmas Party a splendid success and a good send-off for our two weeks vacation.



## THE PRAYERS of the LOCAL EDITOR

Oh where, oh where has a little joke  
gone?  
Oh where, oh where can it be?  
I've searched high and low,—  
Your wits are they slow;  
Why not hand in a local to me?

Don't hand me a joke that comes from  
the Ark,  
Or the one that's raising a beard.  
Get busy and shine  
In prose or in rime,  
Or else it's poor me that gets jeered.

I know it is hard for you all to be  
brilliant,—  
Each one can't be handsome and wise—  
But wake up and think,  
Or I'm driven to drink  
By the pointless puns of youse guys.

Just recently one of your bright ones  
asked,  
"Why does a hen cross the street?"  
The reply that came after  
Convulsed all with laughter,  
The joke was so novel and neat.

If you like such antediluvian humor,  
We'll give you this kind with great glee;  
But for jokes with real points,  
Dust your brain, move your joints,—  
And hand in a local to me.

Mr. Farrell : "There's a chance for you,  
Mr. Smith, if you use Herpicide."  
Mr. Smith : "Now don't get personal."  
Mr. Farrell : "Never mind that you're  
not, as bald headed as some people I  
know,

Pino says:—

She wore a band around her neck  
Some powder on her nose,  
And now you come to mention it  
I think she wore some clothes."

Ruiz (In church):—"Now that there is  
prohibition, what do the priests use  
for communion?"

Pichardo:—"Cider, of course."

Travis (discussing the putting of an  
add in the Archon): "Let's all give  
fifty cents. Father will pay my fifty  
cents."

Macmahon:—"Don't you think that I'm  
some toe dancer."

Fair One : —"Yes, you don't care  
whose toes you dance on."

Kirshner (discussing the ending of the  
world prophesied for Dec. 17): "Gee,  
that's on a Wednesday."

F'aley :— "Well, if it does end, you can  
be sure it will wait until after all the  
marks are served.

Wilson:—"I didn't do the work be-  
cause I had no book."

Mr. Hebbard:—"You can take mine  
anytime."

Akins:—"Yes, you can take mine too."

Lufkin:—"Sure, Akins has no use for  
a book."



Browne (at dinner):—"Do your sisters look like you, Humphreys?"

Smith:—"No they are good looking."

---

Was it merely a coincidence that on the Sunday we journeyed to Rowley to church, the first words of the first hymn went like this, "Lead Thou Eternal King, The day of MARCH has come."

---

Dr. Ingham (the morning after election)  
"We have suffered long, but we have conquered Long."

---

Mr. DeRosay (in Geometry class):- Ruiz, what did you write at the end of your problem?"

---

Ruiz:--- "I did not know what 'Q. E. D.' meant so I wrote the Spanish for 'In peace let it rest.' (Que Enpaz Descanse)."

Dr. Ingham (discussing the advantages of a holiday):—"What would you do with a holiday?"

All:—"Quit work."

Dr. Ingham:—"Then the change would make but little difference in some cases."

---

#### Andy's Theme on Milton

Milton was born in 1630 and in 1651 he was married to Mrs. Milton after which he wrote "Paradise Lost." Mrs. Milton died a few years later and then Milton wrote "Paradise Regained."

---

Macmahon received a letter from number seven this morning.

---

Fair Dame (at dance):—"How do you like my new dress?"

Upton:—"Ripping!"

F. D.:—"Heavens, wait for me at the door."

Childs:—"We might see a partridge or a pheasant around here."

Milner:—"I wish I had brought a gun along with me."

Groves:—"Th-th-th-they won't h-h-h-hurt you."

---

Liang (Translating about Luther throwing an inkwell at the devil):—"Where did the devil come from?"

Mr. LaCroix:—"From hell I suppose."

---

Question:—"When is Manning a miser?"

Answer:—"When he dances."

Solution:—"Because then he's very close."

---

"May I print a kiss upon your lips?"

She nodded her sweet permission;

So they went to press and I rather guess

They printed a whole edition.

(Harvard Lampoon)

---

Mr. Hebbard:—"I see where eggs have gone up to \$1.20 a dozen."

Macmahon:—"Gee! that's twelve cents a piece."

---

We are glad to report the arrival of a cable from General Skztshancropt to whom, you recall, we applied for information as to the best measures to adopt against the red peril which threatens us here at Dummer.

Needless to say, the General's advice will strike you at once as both lucid and business-like; in fact, just as soon as we understand what he means we will proceed to put his plan in operation.

Dedangon, Russia.  
Decober, tooty too.

Dummer Academies,  
Dere Sir:

You have me ask to subduesky the Redsky. I will to you reply in Rustic English: which, as it is thus, comes to you more familiar than otherwise.

With each Red leaderovitch deal alone first. Do not to the attacksky mak all the gather; for in onions there is strength.

When all are at dinner, always late is Redsky Page. He alone is then; catch him on the wares. Poofsky it is donevitch.

Red Daysky should to the night school be sent. He is a bumb thrower; this her will help.

Roho Dodgeit is the dangerous notsky; for even when in Russia her .22 raffle not with can he hit. Also it is almost yet.

To Redovitch Ullmanky this letter of perfect English show it. Him it will remind of his excellent penmanship. He is then subdue.

Subduesky are all leaders now; to quelsky remaindes of Bulshevists are easy. Mark five triangles, which are demerits of case.

As B-4. General Skztshancrotp.

## HUNGRY

When we hear the welcome ringing  
Of the dinner gong at noon,  
There's a wild rush and a scramble,  
For we can't get there too soon!  
It has been so long since breakfast,  
When with eyes half shut, we ate,  
That we waste no time in lagging,  
Lest for dinner we be late!  
When the soup comes in a-steaming,  
And the meat's cooked to a turn,  
Every one goes in for "seconds,"  
Though the waiters oft look stern!  
We don't mind how hard they hustle,  
'Til each "dinner basket" 's filled;  
Keeps them well trained for athletics;  
Makes them feel they're being drilled!  
Guzzling down one's food two-forty,  
May not help digestions track;  
Though we're often slow for lessons,  
Speed at meal time we don't lack!  
Gosh! It's great to be a husky,  
And to pass your plate for more,  
When you know there's food a-plenty  
Just beyond that kitchen door!  
So get on your job there, Worcester!  
Bring our pudding, cake or pie!  
Your reward will come, "young fellar",  
In the sweet, sweet bye and bye.



SECOND TEAM--1919





## COUNTRY DAY 32—DUMMER 0

On November 1st we played Country Day at Newton on a field that was wet and slippery, a condition that we feel partially accounts for the score piled up against us. The fighting spirit of the team was excellent, and time and again our backs got under way for good gains only to flounder in the mud.

Country Day intercepted three forward passes which led directly to touchdowns. Their gains by rushes were fairly consistent, their backs evidently being more at home on the wet surface.

Capt. Marsh made a run-back of thirty yards from a kick-off. Ashcraft got off some good punts.

The lineup:—

Dummer		Country Day
Dalton, Akins	l. e.	Trueman
Godfrey	l. t.	Phelan
Holt	l. g.	Thompson
Dodge	c.	R. Semens
Robertson	r. g.	Clapp
Swett	r. t.	Harris
Macmahon	r. e.	F. Semens
Phillips	q. b.	Howe
Ashcraft	l. h. b.	Pratt
Worcester	r. h. b.	Nichols (Capt.)
Marsh (Capt.)	f. b.	Smith

## DUMMER 55—SAUGUS HIGH 0

On Nov. 7, the team came back in fine shape after its previous defeats and topped Saugus High School 55 to 0. At no time during the game was our goal line endangered, although the complete second team played nearly one half of one period.

Marsh, Worcester, and Phillips made

long gains almost every time they carried the ball. Cutter showed better speed in getting under way than in any previous game. Our touchdowns were scattered through all four periods, Marsh making three, Worcester three, and Cutter and Phillips one each. Worcester kicked four goals and Phillips three. The goal missed by Worcester was his first miss of the season.

The line as a whole seemed to take a new lease of life and give the backfield its essential support.

The line up:—

## DUMMER

Dalton, Potter	l. e.
Godfrey, Akins	l. t.
Broadley, Andrews, R. Dodge	l. g.
C. Dodge, Childs	c.
Robertson, Pichardo	r. g.
Swett, Madero	r. t.
Ashcroft, Upton	r. e.
Phillips, Smith	q. b.
Worcester, Ruiz	l. h. b.
Cutter, P. Thurlow	r. h. b.
Marsh (Capt.) Milner	f. b.
Perry Umpire,	Farrell Referee.

## DUMMER 21—NASHUA 13

November 15 saw the ending of our football season with a splendid victory over Nashua High School. Armed with a formidable reputation our visitors opened the game with a confidence that was soon changed to chagrin.

We received the kickoff but lost the ball on a fumble. Nashua, however, fumbled a punt shortly after on her own twenty-yard line and Holt re-

covered it. Worcester made a ten yard gain, but then Nashua stiffened and we lost the ball on downs. On their first play Dalton tackled Rollins for a seven yard loss. They then punted from behind their goal line. The ball struck the crossbar and it was our first down on their three yard line. Worcester carried it over and kicked the goal just as the period ended.

In the second period, Smith recovered Nashua's fumble of the kick-off. Phillips made two good gains on end runs, and Worcester plunged fifteen yards through the line. Marsh then carried it the remaining ten yards for a touchdown. Worcester kicked the goal.

Shortly after the following kickoff Cutter intercepted a forward pass and the period ended with the score 14-0

Nashua came back with a rush in the second half, and after making one first down, Adams picked up his own fumble and ran fifty yards for a touchdown. The goal was not kicked.

We received, but punted almost immediately. Godfrey threw one of their backs for an eight yard loss, and Nashua punted. We lost the ball on an intercepted forward, and a penalty gave Nashua the ball on our eight yard line when the period ended.

Three rushes carried the ball over, and the kicking of the goal brought the score to 14-13.

We received, Macmahon running the ball back fifteen yards. Nashua recovered a fumble by one of our backs, but a moment later Worcester leaped high in the air and intercepted a forward pass, giving us the ball on our fifteen yard line. On the next play Phillips carried the ball right through the center of the line for a touchdown, a beautiful run of eighty-five yards. Worcester kicked the goal.

Nashua received, but was forced to punt and we started a rapid march for another touchdown; but the whistle cut us off.

In this last game of the season every fellow gave all that was in him and the result shows what can be done when the true working and fighting for the team spirit is shown.

The football season should not be passed over without a mention of the good support given to the team by all those not actually playing. Cheer leader Case was on the job throughout.

The line-up follows:—

Dummer		Nashua
Dalton	l. e.	Moriarty
Godfrey	l. t.	Rock
Holt	l. g.	Alterton
Dodge	c.	Dolen
Smith	r. g.	Trudel
Swett	r. t.	Macglynn
Macmahon	r. e.	Lambert
Phillips	q. b.	Adams (Capt.)
Worcester	r. h. b.	Hamlin
Cutter	l. h. b.	Rollins
Marsh (Capt.)	f. b.	Degasis

#### Dummer 19—Georgetown 6

On November 8th, a team made up of the second team line and part of the first team backfield defeated the heavy Georgetown team 19-6. Georgetown scored first on line plunges by Hardy and end runs by Browne and Clarke. In the serond period a beautiful sixty-yard run by Ruiz tied the score, and Worcester kicked the goal, giving us a lead of one point. In the second half Worcester and Cutter scored by forward passes but Smith failed to kick the goals.

The line-up:—

Dummer	
Potter (Thurlow)	l. e.
Akins	l. t.
R. Dodge (Upton)	l. g.
Childs (Worcester)	c.

Pichardo (Groves)	r. g.	Chute	c.	Black
Madero	r. t.	Humphries	r.g.	Cote
Browne (Milner)	r. e.	Cooper	r.t.	Evans
Smith (Capt.)	q. b.	Kirchner	r.e.	Whitman
Ruiz (Worcester)	r. h. b.	Ulman (Capt)	f.b.	Parker
Thurlow (Cutter)	l. h. b.	Haley	l.h.b.	Brown
Milner (Marsh)	f. b.	Riley	r.h.b.	Brown
		Cilley	f.b.	Spaulding

Dummer Second Team 0

Newburyport Second Team 0

On November 19, our second team played Newburyport's second team to a tie. The game was well played by both teams, which stiffened sufficiently at the critical moments to offset the opponents offense. Maginnis played well for Newburyport, while our backfield as a whole and Pichardo deserve mention. Ruiz's twenty yard run was the greatest gain made by either team. The line-up:—

Dummer 2nd		Newburyport 2nd
Akins	l. e.	Ericson
Upton	l. t.	Woodward
R. Dodge, Goddard	l. g.	Bloom
Childs	c.	Hicks
Pichardo	r. g.	Cook
Madero	r. t.	Frost
Milner	r. e.	Perkins
Smith (Capt.)	q. b.	Daly
Ruiz	r. h. b.	Hill
Thurlow	l. h. b.	Patterson
Browne	f. b.	Maginnis

Ipswich 18 Dummer Juniors 0

On October 30, the Juniors went to Ipswich and were defeated 18 to 0. Several times we should have scored, but either lacked the punch or were cut off by time. Capt. Paul Ullman played his usual good game, while Brown stared for Ipswich, getting all three touchdowns. The line up;

Juniors		Ipswich
Thurlow	l.e.	Adams
Ericson	l.t.	Stevens
Day	l.g.	Perkins

Score: Ipswich 18 Juniors 0 touchdowns Brown 3. Referee; Mr. Farrell. Time keeper, Worcester. Headlineman; Marsh

### The Football Season

The football season, just completed, furnished us many surprises; some pleasant, others not so pleasant. Much good school spirit was displayed, although a few instances of carelessness appeared.

The early season found us weak in several important departments of the game. As the season developed, so the team improved; until the last games gave us deserved victories.

Captain Marsh, Phillips, Lufkin, and Worcester made a fast, hard running, dangerous backfield. Cutter proved strong and capable at left half in the latter part of the season.

On the ends Macmahon, Dalton, and Ashcraft were towers of strength; although Macmahon started late.

Godfrey and Swett played together well as tackles. Now and then they had an off day, and enjoyed it together. For the most part, however, they played a sturdy game.

At center, Dodge proved all that could be desired. His work was beautiful and steady the whole season.

Holt was the best man at guard, with Andrews, Broadley, and Robertson struggling for the other birth, until Robertson came through.

The season would have been more successful, if more of the players had really loved the game. It was not till late that several of the men felt the real



football call. Then came the victories.

The second team proved a sterling, sturdy, hardfighting, though somewhat awkward aggregation. Capt. Smith at quarterback was an able leader. Brown Milner, Ruiz, Thurlow, and Groves played hard in the backfield. After the accident to Pease, early in the season, the ends were not strong. Childs, though light, was an aggressive, cool-headed center. Madero and Akins were the tackles. Upton, Pichardo and Goddard were first class guards; and R. Dodge improved his speed as the season advanced. Several of these men should be on the first team next year, as they worked together so successfully as to lose but one game, and that excusably.

The junior team, under the direction of Capt. Ullman, showed itself a veritable whirlwind; the bane of all grammar schools, and the joy of Dummer. It was an inspiring sight to see Red Haley, Lawrence Whalen, and L. Thurlow tear down the field; with Don Cilley, Dave Ericson, and Charlie Kirshner breaking up all opposing attacks.

All in all, Dummer has had a good football year; with, we are sure, a better one coming.

A. M. Smith.

### BASKET BALL

Basket-ball got under way on Nov. 24 with the formation of the Intra-Mural League of eight senior teams and four junior teams. Hot and lively contests took place every afternoon up to the Christmas vacation and much good material was brought to light.

The senior league teams were as follows:—

1. Capt. Worcester, Broadley, Hellier, Ruiz, Burke, Andrews.

2. Capt. Marsh, Wilson, P. Thurlow, Goddard, Milner, Ericson.

3. Capt. Phillips, Pease, P. Y. Liang, Hemingway Pino-Suarez, Small.

4. Capt. C. Dodge, Akins, P. W. Liang, Smith, Browne, Woodward.

5. Capt. Madero, Godfrey, Macmahon, Upton, Groves, Manning.

6. Capt. Pichardo, D. Swett, Ashcroft, Connor, Robertson, Harkness.

7. Capt. Dalton, Case, Cutter, Childs, Day.

8. Capt. Lufkin, Humphreys, Potter, R. Dodge, Priest, Locke.

Worcester's team came through with flying colors, winning all games by large scores. The results are shown in the following table:—

Team	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
1	7	0	1000
7	4	3	571
3	4	3	571
2	3	4	428
6	3	4	428
8	3	4	428
4	2	5	285
5	2	5	285

Considering the fighting spirit manifested throughout, Mr. Farrell is to be congratulated on successfully surviving the season as referee.

The Junior League teams were:—

1 Capt. Whalen, Cilley, Baer, Foster, L. Thurlow.

2. Capt. P. Ullman, Batchelder, Chute, Trull, Ingham.

3. Capt. Bigelow, C. Kirshner, Steele, Page, Burr.

4. Capt. A. Ullman, G. Kirshner, Haley, Gardiner, Cooper.

The Junior League standing follows:—

Team	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
4	5	1	833
2	3	3	500
3	2	4	333
1	2	4	333

Practice for the varsity squad began under Coach Smith on Dec. 15 with a large and promising showing. Capt. Worcester and Marsh as forwards have had respectfully three and two years experience. Phillips and Lufkin were regular guards last year. Madero sub-center last year, promises well for that position. Dalton has a year as sub-guard behind him. Others on the squad are Pichardo, Akins, Browne, Groves, P. Y. and P. W. Liang, Locke and Pease. All in all, the prospects for a successful season are quite bright.

The Basket-ball schedule is practically completed and has many of our old standbys upon it and some new opponents.

Jan. 10—Allen School	here
Jan. 14—Portsmouth H. S.	away
Jan. 21—Burdett College Lynn	here

Jan. 24—Amesbury H. S. away

Jan. 28—Hamilton H. S. here

Jan. 31—Thayer Academy away

Feb. 4—Portsmouth H. S. here

Feb. 7—Pinkerton Academy away

Feb. 11—Hamilton H.S. away

Feb. 14—Amesbury H. S. here

Feb. 21—Thayer Academy here

Feb. 25—Lawrence High School here

Mar. 4—N. H. State Freshmen away

Winter track work opened in Dec. under the direction of Mr. Wickson. It is hoped that a dual meet with Roxbury Latin will be held at Dummer on January 17. With that in view our sprinters are limbering up every afternoon. Both senior and junior relay teams are to be formed. We expect to send good representations to the Huntington School and B.A.A. meets.

The cold snap in December roused the hopes of our hockey enthusiasts but whether we can put a team on the ice or not is still uncertain, and in truth is largely dependant on the weather.

---

J. ECONOMIDES, The Tailor

**Custom Tailor**

STEAM CLEANING, PRESSING and  
HIGH-CLASS REPAIRING

86 State Street, Newburyport, Mass.

---

D. & M. ATHLETIC GOODS

**Golf. Basket and Football  
Gymnasium Goods**

Jaques Hardware Store  
NEWBURYPORT, MASS

---

EBEN BRADBURY

**Registered  
Pharmacist**

Cor. State and Pleasant Sts., Newburyport

---

CHARLES W. PERRY

**Druggist**

CORNER STATE ST. & MARKET SQ.  
NEWBURYPORT

---

W. E. ATKINSON

**COAL**

NEWBURYPORT

BYFIELD

GEORGETOWN

JOHN E. LUNT

RELIABLE

**Jeweler**

40 STATE ST., NEWBURYPORT

---

OCEAN GRILL

13 INN STREET  
NEWBURYPORT

---

REAL ESTATE

If you wish to SELL, BUY, RENT or  
INSURE See

WM. F. HUMPHREYS

29 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

---

GLASSES

Expert Fitting Reliable Repairing

E. W. LONGFELLOW

82 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

---

R. Ed. THURLOW

**SHOES**

11 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

---

FASHIONABLE  
HAIR CUTTING

Electric Massage and  
Scalp Treatment

WALLACE ADAMS

19 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

---



**Goves Military Band**

(12th Infantry, M. S. G.)

**Band and Orchestra**

Jos. H. Gove, Bandmaster.

44 CENTRAL SQ. LYNN, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS  
OFLynn Sporting Goods  
CompanyCompliments  
of**A Friend**

1868

1919

**J. COLBY WILSON**

ESTABLISHED 1868.

**House Painting &  
Interior Decorating**

NAHANT, MASS. Tel. Nahant 123.

PRIDES CROSSING, MASS.

Tel. Beverly Farms 75—W.

**Harkness & Adney****Registered  
Heresfords**

Jackson Hole      Wilson, Wyoming

**1919---Miss Detroit III**For six consecutive years the Gold Challenge Cup—that trophy  
of trophies has been won by boats equipped with**Hyde Turbine Type Propellers**Isn't that a record of which we may be justly proud  
Catalog and data sheet upon request**Hyde Windlass Company, Bath, Maine**

You will save money by  
buying here

## TWO-IN-ONE SHOE SHOP

A GIBBS, Proprietor

23 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

Compliments of

Charles D. Downie  
DENTIST

4 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

The Brown Jewelry  
Company, Inc.

3 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

Tel. 296—W.

## ELECTRICITY

WILL

Light Your Way  
Heat Your Way  
Work Your Way

USE IT

Newburyport Gas & Electric Co

Telephone 1050

Compliments

Bracket Heel Co.

NEWBURYPORT

Babb's Shoe Emporium

13 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

# Fowle's News Company

COLLEGE ICES  
CHOCOLATES  
and MAGAZINES

Newburyport

Massachusetts

**COMPLIMENTS OF**

**CLEV  
CLEV E LAND  
LAND**

**Dummer's STAR Dormitory**

---

**Compliments  
of the**

**Commons**

**The Old and  
Reliable**

**Dormitory**

**Started 1794 and  
still going strong**

**From**

**MOODY HOUSE**

**The Incubator of  
Great Men**

---

**Compliments of**

**KATRINKA**

**Hair Cutting a  
Specialty**

---

**Compliments of**

**Mansion House  
Mason Cottage and  
Day Students**



Lamson & Hubbard

Largest Retailing and Manufacturing  
Furriers in America

FURS

OF  
EVERY DESCRIPTION



92 BEDFORD STREET  
Boston : : Massachusetts